

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. VIII.

QU'APPELLE, N. W. T., THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1893.

No. 38.

QU'APPELLE.
MOLLOY, Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Qu'Appelle Station, Assa.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD, House, Sign and
Carriage Painter. Graining, Glazing,
Paper Hanging and Kalsomining promptly
executed.

A. G. PATERSON, Real Estate Agent,
Desirable Farm Lands for Sale. Office
Progress Printing Office.

CITY MEAT MARKET. Fresh Meat
of all kinds kept constantly on hand,
lowest prices. W. H. BELL, Proprietor.

D. R. C. E. CARTHEW, Physician,
Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Graduate
Toronto University and Lieutenant-Colonel
Physician and Surgeon, Ont.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Licensed Auctioneer,
For the North West Territories.
Sales conducted on the shortest notice.
Arrangements can be made at my Office,
or at the Progress Office, Qu'Appelle.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate,
Solicitor, etc.
Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel,
Qu'Appelle St.

W. M. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public,
Collections and Real Estate Agent.

W. T. THOMPSON, D. T. D., Dominion
Land Surveyor, and Civil Engineer.
Authorized Surveyor for correcting
Official Surveys and Plans, Qu'Appelle
Station.

R. E. SMITH,
QU'APPELLE STATION.
SHAVING SALOON.
Ordered Clothing a Specialty.

Joseph Sheldford
BLACKSMITH.

Special attention given to
HORSE SHOEING.
Plows, Harrows,
AND ALL KINDS OF FARM
IMPLEMENTs
Repaired on the shortest notice.

CREAMER BROS.,

Veterinary Surgeons,

OF REGINA, HAVE
Opened an Office in

Qu'Appelle,
And may be found there constantly to treat
all diseases of animals.

A. G. Orchard
DRUGGIST & STATIONER
Indian Head.

Full lines of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

STATIONERY IN GREAT VARIETY.

Also a good stock of
WALL PAPER.

INSPECTION INVITED.
Special attention given to Mail
Orders.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.
Quickest route to the
WORLD'S FAIR.

Direct and cheapest route to Toronto, Montreal, New York and all Eastern Cities.
—also to—
Kootenay Mining Country, Spokane Falls and the
PACIFIC COAST.

C.P.R. LAKE ROUTE,
Sailing from Fort William.
S. S. MANITOBA, every Tuesday.
S. S. ATHABASCA, every Friday.
S. S. ALBERTA, every Sunday.
Connecting trains leave Winnipeg Monday, Thursday and Saturday.

EXCURSION TICKETS to Banff.

TO EUROPE
From Montreal every Wednesday and
Saturday, from New York every Wednesday
day, Thursday and Saturday.

AUSTRALIA
From VANCOUVER to HONOLULU and
SYDNEY.

S. S. MIOWRA, June 14
S. S. WARRIOR, July 14
And every month thereafter.

CHINA AND JAPAN
From VANCOUVER to YOKOHAMA and
HONG KONG.

Empress Japan June 26
Empress China July 17
Empress India Aug. 7
And every three weeks thereafter.

For full information apply to E. W.
WANNER, Agent, Qu'Appelle, or to ROBERT
KELLY, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg
etc.

C. Babbit,
Watchmaker

AT
BULYEAS
FURNITURE STORE.

NORTH-WEST
MANUFACTURE.

SLEIGHS.
JUMPERS.

CUTTERS.
BUCKBOARDS.

HARROWS.

PLOW SHARES.

IRON FOR SALE.

COAL FOR SALE.

BOLTS.

NUTS.

AXLES, LIGHT OR HEAVY.

HORSE SHOEING.

GENERAL JOBBING.

James McEwen, Qu'Appelle.

FRANK AMAS

Has been appointed
District Agent for Brown Bros.

Continental Nurseries,
Toronto.

A FULL LINE OF FRUIT AND
SHRUBS CARRIED.

Order now for 1894. Prices the
lowest in the market.

J. H. MacCAUL.

Door & Window

Frames

In all sizes ready to be put together.

LUMBER

AND

BRICK.

General Insurance Agent.

2000 Rolls New

WALL PAPER

HAVE ARRIVED.

BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS.

JUST FROM FACTORY.

TO BE SOLD CHEAP AT

CARTHEW'S

DRUG & STATIONERY

STORE.

OH, SAY!

Did you see those pretty

Baby Carriages

Where there is such a fine display

FURNITURE, PICTURE

FRAMES, &c., &c.?

No! Where is that?

At Bulyea's Store,

OF COURSE.

The EXECUTORS of the late

G. P. MURRAY,

Indian Head, Assa.,

Have decided to carry on the busi-

ness in all its branches.

They respectfully call the attention of the public to the complete stock of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Glass and Crockeryware, etc.

The Pleasures Of Toil

Is Published every Thursday
At The Progress Printing Office, in the
Town of Qu'Appelle, Assiniboin, Canada.

The rates for our advertising space by
contract are as follows:

One week, month, month, year.

One column \$1.00 \$3.00 \$15.00 \$20.00

Half column 4.00 6.00 12.00 24.00

Quarter column 3.00 5.00 8.00 16.00

Two inches 2.00 4.00 7.00 14.00

Three inches 1.50 3.00 5.00 10.00

Business cards \$1.00 per month payable
quarterly.

The above rates do not apply to auction
sales, entertainments, tenders, meetings,
legal notices, or anything of a transitory
nature. Transient advertisements, 10 cents
per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each
additional insertion. Yearly advertisements
allowed to be changed monthly, if often
\$1.00 will be charged for each additional
change.

Business hours, 50 cents for first twenty
cents, 2 cents for each additional word.
The publisher reserves the right to refuse
to insert advertisements of a questionable
or objectionable character.

Subscription price, \$1.00 per annum, in
advance.

A liberal commission will be allowed to
parties who are willing to act as agents for
us. Write for terms.

THE PROGRESS PRINTING CO.,
Qu'Appelle, Assa.

A. C. PATERSON, Manager.

THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1893.

We also carry in stock a full line
of Breaking, Stubble, and Combination
PLOWS.

Just a couple of those Jumbo Seat
BUGGIES left. Don't miss the
opportunity. They are the last we
will have for the season.

Or we can fit up your old Buggy
with new Top, Cushion and Lazy-
back, and make it look almost like
new at a very trifling cost.

If you have caught the BICYCLE
CRAZE you will find the remedy
at our Warehouse. HUMBER and
SPARTAN Wheels now in stock,
and others to follow.

—

Cowan & Edwards,

QU'APPELLE

And INDIAN HEAD

Garfield A. MaGurk

SADDLER

AND HARNESS MAKER.

QU'APPELLE.

We wish to call the attention of
the public to some facts.

We manufacture all the Harness
that we offer for sale, and are
responsible for the quality.

We do no Jew business.

We sell at the lowest possible
living profit, and solicit a careful
inspection of all our goods.

If we were so disposed we could
put in a stock of shoddy factory
goods that we could sell at prices
away down, but we are here to
stay, and will sell nothing that we
cannot guarantee as first class.

Call and see our stock, and you
will be convinced that ours is the
place for genuine bargains.

Hon. T. M. Daly, Minister of
Interior, leaves Ottawa in a few
days for a trip to the west. He
expects to stop off here on his way
to the coast to settle some matters
in connection with his department.

Mr. Daly has proved himself a
most capable Minister of one of the
most important departments of the
Government, and has already won

the reputation for acting promptly
on all questions coming before him.

We feel confident that when he
comes here all the people who have
business to transact with him will

find themselves dealing with a man
who is anxious to do justice and
help the settler to the utmost of his
ability. We will announce later
when the Minister is expected to
arrive.

—

We do not propose to enter into
a controversy over the Grenfell and
Wolseley Court House squabble.

We already gave it as our opinion
that the action of the Grenfell
Conservative Association was hasty,
and ill-advised, and Mr. Lake's

letter does not throw any light on
the question that would lead us to
change our opinion. We do know
that the opinion is strongly held by

many that the sole cause for the
passing of those condemnatory reso-
lutions by the Association was not
for a violation by Sir John Thomp-
son of those Conservative principles
of justice and honor, which the
staunch Conservatives of Grenfell

profess to admire so highly.

MEETING OF COUNCIL.

Minutes of a regular meeting of
the Council of the Municipality of
South Qu'Appelle, held in McLane's
Hall, on Monday last.

Present: J. R. Bunn, chairman;
Councillors J. H. Fraser, J. Caldwell,
and James Smith.

The minutes of last meeting were
read and confirmed.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From Fairview School District,
asking for a levy to be made of
\$255.

From Grassmere School District,
asking for a levy of \$125.

From School District No. 2, asking
for a levy of \$1050.

From the Treasurer, giving state-
ment of funds on hand.

From G. A. MaGurk, asking to
have drain deepened and well on
Qu'Appelle Street filled up. Re-
ferred to Council.

A petition from Wm. Henley
and 39 other ratepayers in Ward 5,
praying for a levy of \$200 to be made
for band purposes.

A notice was read from the Bank
of Ottawa appealing from the
decision of the Court of Revision in
the matter of assessment of the
mill.

From Hartley Gisborne, J.P., with
\$5 enclosed, being the amount of
G. R. Skinner's fine for allowing a
nuisance to remain in the town of
Qu'Appelle.

From the Ontario and Qu'Appelle
Land Company with an enclosure
of \$28 to commute their statute
labor.

From the Hudson's Bay Co. with
\$155 enclosed to commute statute
labor.

From Messrs. Cowan & Edwards
brush brakes.

From Albert A. M. Dale re-
auditor's report.

THE FARM.

The Material Value of a Well Fed Milk Cow.

The American Dairymen is disposed to discredit the statements made in some agricultural papers as to the value of stable manure, and relate an experiment tried by a farmer who had a load of uniform fertilizer and a load of 30 cow manure which had been stabled six months. The quantity of manure represented the product of his herd for that six months, and the crop from that half of the field, in excess of the crop from the unmanured half, showed that he received \$3.00 for the six months manure of a cow, or, if we permit estimates, the manure of his herd was worth \$9.00 per cow per year.

This experiment is extremely interesting and valuable as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough to disprove statements which have been made about the value of the manure from a herd of dairy cows. The markets of the world fix certain prices upon upon potash, phosphoric and animal manures. It is easy for the student to tell how much of these ingredients are excreted by a well fed dairy cow in the course of a year; consequently, it is nothing but a question of mathematics which any school boy can figure out, to determine how much money a person would have to expend to buy in the open market the amount of plant food contained in the manure of a milch cow during a year. But whether or not the farmer would get back that money spent in chemical fertilizers or stable manure, depends upon other and additional considerations—upon the season, the crop, the mobility of the fertilizer, and the needs of the soil in that particular field.

The thousands of dollars are expended in chemical fertilizers for which the farmers do not get their money back at least the first season, on account of reasons which have nothing to do with the commercial price of the merchandise. It would be as wise to quote one experiment of that sort to prove that the market value of a ton of manure of potash is more than the agricultural value, as it is to quote that single experiment to prove the market value of the chemicals in a year's excreta of a cow.

Meatless fields must be entrusted with an abundance of plant food if we would have an abundance of forage to produce an abundance of milk.

Watering Milk

Universal custom is to dry down the set of watering milk without the slightest regard to the uses for which the milk is intended, says a writer in the Jersey Bulletin. Now the fact is, that milk and water do not form an emulsion when separated. The mother feeds her milk to the baby when she is able to put it in the third the bulk of water; if the milk is Jersey milk she adds more water and all this talk about Jersey milk being too rich for babies is knocked higher than a kite. If you intend to set the milk for cream raising by the cool process then it is an advisable plan to pour the cans a third full of ice water and the milk on top of that; this will add to the cream and should be thinned by water, but not so as the conditions may require.

How many benefits can be derived from watering milk and cream. To put water in milk that is to be sold for pure milk is a crime to be punished as severely as the law will permit.

There is still another way of watering milk, to wit, in the cow; some claim it can be done by means of their food but certainly it can be done by selection. To be sold as whole milk such duffit stuff is as much a fraud as if the milkman had used the pump handle and added the contents of the well to his cans.

It is the Man Not Agriculture.

Young men on the farms are circumstanced in many respects much as are the great majority of the farm. They have a future and a hope, but the means of attaining their ends will not be there.

Men realize this and give the way for a successful career, by reading and study, by investigation and observation, by a careful analysis of the means and methods necessarily employed by others who have got to the top, and by practical persevering experiment. They who do not realize that the making of themselves is measurably in their own keeping, take things as they come, and indifferently rather than otherwise, plod their way very much as a dove upon its binges, without aim, purpose, or object.

Work on the farm is hard and unremitting day in and day out all the year round, but so is the daily toil of those in other busi-

Poultry Pointers.

It seems natural for some to have better success in hatching and rearing chicks than others, but it is not luck, it is simply a careful looking after details.

Room upon the ground is what fowls need and height does no good above a couple of feet, just enough for them to stand upright and flap their wings.

One always wants down wide enough in the hen-houses to go to any part with a clear floor, to take out manure and to wheel in sand to sprinkle under the perches and over the floor.

One should not allow a chance to put their feet into the drinking places. They will drink water which is absolutely filthy and full of the germs of the disease, if not carefully prevented from doing so.

As soon as wheat, rye, or oats make a good germination and when chickens begin to lay nothing more need be added. When confined to small runs trash out bad food should be fed two or three times a week.

ANOTHER SAVINGS BANK.

ONE IN UTAH.

A Kansas City, Utah, special says:—The Bank of Burr Oak, Jewell county, closed its doors yesterday. The bank was owned by Hubert Brooks, and the liabilities are \$55,000. The assets are practically nothing. C. D. Hulbert, one of the proprietors, has died.

ANOTHER SAVINGS BANK.

A Kansas City, Utah, special says:—The People's Guarantee Savings Bank has as signed. Liabilities supposed to be about \$70,000, assets between \$30,000 and \$35,000.

FAILURE OF A MICHIGAN BANK.

A Lansing, Mich., special says:—The State Bank of Crystal Falls has suspended. It had deposits of \$60,000. The cause of the failure is the suspension of the Franken-ton Bank, of Milwaukee.

TRAGEDY AT OMAHA.

An Omaha, Neb., dispatch says:—The American National Bank was closed by order of the Comptroller of the Currency this morning. Banks have started on the Globe Loan and Trust Company, the Dime Savings Bank, and the National Savings Bank and Nebraska Savings Bank. No statement of the condition of the American National Bank was made except that the clearing house refused to assist it. It is understood the affairs of the bank are entangled with those of the Met Life Savings Bank, which closed yesterday.

Tragedy at a Military Parade.

A great sensation was caused in Vienna on Monday evening by the announcement of an extraordinary tragedy which occurred on the parade ground of the chief barracks. During the morning Colonel Senevayi was instructing his regiment, the well-known German Hussar Regiment, one of the crack cavalry corps in the Austrian army, when, irritated by the alleged clamor of a non-commissioned officer, he slapped him in the face. The young man was maddened by the indignity inflicted in the presence of his comrades and subordinates, and struck him with his carbine, and died almost immediately. It is understood that by the Emperor's orders Colonel Senevayi has been placed under arrest.

Handling Farm Produce.

The profit or loss in the crop depends fully as much on the way it is cared for and marketed as upon its successful production. As a rule it does not take the same amount of care and ingenuity to produce a good crop as it does to care for it and market it to the best advantage and at the least cost.

A great sensation was caused in Vienna on Monday evening by the announcement of an extraordinary tragedy which occurred on the parade ground of the chief barracks. During the morning Colonel Senevayi was instructing his regiment, the well-known German Hussar Regiment, one of the crack cavalry corps in the Austrian army, when, irritated by the alleged clamor of a non-commissioned officer, he slapped him in the face. The young man was maddened by the indignity inflicted in the presence of his comrades and subordinates, and struck him with his carbine, and died almost immediately. It is understood that by the Emperor's orders Colonel Senevayi has been placed under arrest.

Barred Treasures.

A few days ago a number of old and musty documents were found in the City of Mexico, by which it was learned that treasure valued at \$2,000,000 was buried under a certain house in that city. The documents were official marks, and stated that the wealth was secreted by a certain Peter Maximilian. The excavator was soon, and in a short time, a clay vessel filled with gold powder was unearthed. Then came a series of solid silverware. A depth of only a few feet has as yet been interrupted by a great flow of water into the excavation. As soon as the water can be shut out or controlled the work of excavating will be resumed.

For several years I have been using bushels of boxes for marketing early potatoes while the skins slip, and for handling the

ROTEL LIFE IN CHINA.

INN WHERE Diamond-Flashing Clerks Don't Appear.

Hotels in China are quite uniform architecturally. They never differ in point of cleanliness and other detail, but they are almost invariably built in the form of a quadrangle inclosing a court. The building is only one story high. In front of the quadrangle is a space wide enough for wheeled vehicles to drive in. The front part of the structure is occupied by the hotel and the restaurant, if there is any.

Along the sides of the quadrangle are many small rooms. At the further end is the swell apartment, intended to be occupied by guests of means and distinction. This apartment consists invariably of three rooms, a sitting room in the middle and a bedroom on each side. There is no hotel clerk with a scintillating diamond in his shirt-front, the inn-keeper fulfilling that duty.

The covers are simple pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled. They are then sent from sun and rain till wanted for market. The covers are simply pieces of boards cut about 15 by 18 inches. Dug one day and taken to market the next, set on the boxes at the grocer's, and then set him into his delivery wagon and taken to his customer, the customer gets them just as nice and fresh as though he raised them himself. Of course, these boxes filled with potatoes are not filled

NOT WISELY, BUT TOO WELL.

CHAPTER VII.

GREEN ROSE, OF THE SEDUCED GARDEN OF CHINA.

The season rolls on with fashion tied to its wheels. Society is in its treadmill one hard at work and calling it pleasure. To young Lady Athelstone, courted and adored as she is, life seems to have grown impossibly wearisome. All around her now is gaiety, mirth, insatiable. She plays her own part and lets it all. And finds an endless monotony about it. The glare, the fever, the unrest, oppress her with a vague wonder and an inward contempt for those who live in it for its alone, and misname the craving it false excitement.

She has seen very little of her husband this season. He is in his own engagements and occupations—she sees. Lauraine feels often very lonely and very sad. The total want of sympathy between Sir Francis and her leaves more and more apparent, and she knows well that among all her host of fashionable acquaintances there is not one whom she can really count as a friend—except, perhaps, Mrs. Bradshaw B. Worldwide.

Of late a strange fear has come to her—she hardly dare breathe to herself. It is connected with Keith Athelstone.

She has been trying to make herself believe that that youthful episode is quite forgotten; that her marriage has put it out of her head; but that his plainly shown preference for her society is only the outcome of past association. He has said no word to undoes her; but then words are perhaps the least dangerous of the shafts of warfare in Love's armoury. A look, a sigh, a broken sentence—these often convey more than any set of words, and between Keith and Lauraine is a subtle comprehension that makes them utterly indistinguishable.

A long, a round, a rounder than a coin, a glances at some waiting friend, then a glance at some words of a song, or a sudden strain of music, touch some memory in their hearts, or awake a thrill of pain or pleasure—these are enough to draw them together by the imperceptible links of common sympathy. But in all Lauraine's company no longer. It seems to her that they are so entirely divided, it is impossible Keith can forget that.

Perhaps he does forget it, but not in the way she imagines.

The Lady Etwynne is holding a reception. It is not purely aesthetic this time, and "yearning" is not an item of the programme. Literary people, dramatic people, artists, people, musical people—a strange and somewhat old-looking throng—crowd the "sad green" rooms, which are all thrown open on sunny, and where the bright beauty of the sunflower may be seen in all its glory; this warm summer night.

As Lauraine sees them, yet Lauraine and Lady Etwynne are good friends, Lauraine has discovered how much good sense, cleverness, and cordial feeling lie beneath that mask of eccentricity which the fair—the show to the outer world, and she finds her entertainments far more amusing than many of the others she at tends, which are simply repetitions of each other.

To-night Lauraine comes alone, Sir Francis having decided to be present at what he terms "such a—d—d hunting." He is nearly midnight when she arrives, and the two are alone. The Lady Etwynne attired in a beautiful and wonderful gown, with skirts more clinging, and puffs more voluminous, and hair more "tossed" than ever, and in her hand is a fan of peacock feathers, which she from time to time waves slowly and gracefully to and fro.

Even all her enemies and detractors cannot deny that the Lady Etwynne is essentially beautiful and graceful. Her every movement and attitude are a study; her soft, clinging draperies float and sway to her rhythmic motions in a way that is at once the envy and despair of her imitators and admires. To see her walk across a room is a treat, a poem, as her delicious sex, and countless have been the effusions inspired by her doing so.

As Lauraine greets her, Keith Athelstone approaches. She had not expected to find him there, and a little dash of pleasure rises to her face. She has heard some of the buzzing from Society's wings, and she is beginning also to notice that Keith is the very shadow of the beautiful "Lady Lauraine."

"I have a great treat in store for you," she says, in her slow, soft voice: "Signor Alibri has promised to sing for me to-night. You know him, do you not?"

"I have heard him at the opera, of course," says Lauraine. "But never in a room. How charming."

"He is the most perfect Faust I have ever seen on the stage," continues the Lady Etwynne. "To hear him sing the 'Salve Domina' is quite too exquisite divine. You are going to make my poor little entertainment."

"You are very fortunate," remarks Keith Athelstone. "I know he refused to sing at the Duchess of St. Alian's 'At Home' the other night, despite all entreaty."

"We must not miss a note," says the hostess tranquilly. "I think I will ask him to sing now. I have been waiting for Lauraine. I know how fond she is of music."

Keith offers his arm, but the "Lady" declines it, and makes a sign to an aesthetic poet, who looks startled enough to be "bewildered" after the substantial goods of life. Then she floats off in her swaying, sumptuous fashion, and both Keith and Lauraine follow in silence, as she does to night. Her dress is of the palest primrose shade, and that exquisitely soft texture of silk called *soie soie*, which drapes itself in graceful, clinging folds. A bodice and train of this show a mass of creamy lace beneath. Some Glare de Dijon roses nestle at her bosom, and a few more lacey tasselled with madam's fern, and knotted together by long trails of primrose coloured ribbon, are held in her hand. Her hair is without ornament, and the beautiful throat and neck are unmarred by any jewels, and gleam white as marble from out of the shrouding lace of the square-cut bodice.

Keith Athelstone's heart gives one great painful throb as he moves on by her side. He thinks he has never seen her look so exquisite, so dangerously attractive, as to-night.

"Sir Francis not coming?" he says carefully, and from his voice no one would suspect the feelings at work within his breast.

"No," says Lauraine. "He doesn't like aesthetic, you know."

They are not in such strong force to-night," says Keith, glancing round to see to whom Lauraine has just bowed. "So glad a good many planted about, I think, it's the men get over me. Did you ever see such guys?"

"Can't the Lady Etwynne convert you?" says Lauraine smiling a little.

"To make myself up in that fashion—yes, I do," she says. "Nature hasn't given me the face or figure necessary, and I don't suppose even a prolonged course of starvation would reduce me to such thinness in the matter of legs and arms as those 'yearners' can boast."

"No, it would take a good time to make you thin, I imagine," Lauraine answers, with an involuntary glance at the splendid proportions of her old playmate. "So much the better. All men should be tall and well-made, I think. Nature should establish it as a rule."

"And all women beautiful, of course?"

"Beauty is not only attraction a woman need possess," Lauraine says, thoughtfully. "I remember hearing someone re-

mark once that the most beautiful women might win the greatest amount of admiration, but not the greatest love."

"There is a class of beauty that can command both. Of course, there are women who are eaten up with the vanity and satisfaction of their own charms. To my thinking, no amount of personal loveliness could compensate for bad temper, ignorance, or self-conceit."

"I think so too," Lauraine answers, making a sudden glance of the blue eyes, and colouring faintly beneath the warm admiration they speak. "But as a rule, men go after a beautiful face, and don't trouble themselves about anything else beneath it."

"I should never do that," Keith remarks quietly. "I like a woman for what is in her—not for the fact of straight features and fair complexion, and good eyes."

"You are hard to please," Lauraine remarks, glancing down at her flowers.

He makes her no answer whatever.

There is a sudden hush now in the crowd of rooms—a silence of expectation. Keith seats a foot on Lauraine on a low ottoman near one of the windows, and stands there beside her. The moon is shining clear and brilliant in the sky above, and streams over the quiet flower-beds and trees in the garden. The sweet sultry summer night is full of beauty and fragrance—sophia spell on the wavy leaves—sophia imperata and ardent fancy of the young man.

Across the silence a chord of music breaks. With his eyes still fixed on the garden and the sky, Keith Athelstone waits and listens.

The voice of the great singer thrills across the room in that most exquisite of strains which Faust utters to his love. Lauraine's heart grows chill for a moment, then leaps up and beats with a sudden vivid emotion that fills her veins like fire, and holds her spell-bound to the end.

In that moment it seems to her as if some revelation had come of all she has missed in life. The passionate music finds its way to her very soul, and holds her in suspense, like a dream.

Keith makes a sound of admiration.

"I am sorry—so sorry," she says, tremulously. "I did hope you had got over it—had forgotten?"

"Forgotten?" interrupts Keith, bitterly.

"Do you think I forgot?" she cries, flashing round upon him with sudden tempests of anger. "I did not. My marriage was in a way forced upon me by my mother. You know it, then. Why do you say things to me now? I am not wretched or forgetful?"

Keith's eyes break into a faint smile, and all his heart melts at a sign of grief from her.

"Are you wretched?" he says, softly. "Oh, my poor darling, not half so wretched as I. When you gave yourself away from me you little knew what you did. I think I have never known one happy moment since—not ever shall again."

"Why do you tell me this? Is it any use?" asks Lauraine.

"I don't know," he says, very wearily. "I might perhaps you might pity me—be a little sorry for your work."

"Oh, don't talk like that," she entreats, lifting two soft teary eyes to the young, kind, and gentle face before her.

"Pity me—do you think I am a stone? That I have no feeling?"

"They are wretched," he says, tremulously. "I am sorry—so sorry," he says, coming nearer. "Well, that is some consolation. But I can't live on that. I want something more. I don't care how badly you think of me, Lauraine. After to-night I suppose I have just done for myself, but I will say what you told me a little while ago—say you love me."

His arms are wrapped around the slender, trembling figure—he holds her closely to his breast and looks down, down into her eyes with all the fire and passion of his impulsive nature burning in his own. As she meets that look the blood flies like flame through her veins. She feels escape is imminent.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

As soon as the shaft is reached the halyard hand slackens and the pressure is brought to bear on the horse's back, thus distributing the load much the same as was done in Capt. Shaw's experiment with the sand bags in the wagon.

The animal was unable to budge the wagon when it got to the bottom of the steep hill, which it tried to ascend. Two bags of sand were taken off the wagon and laid on the horse's back, and the animal went up the hill without any difficulty, although carrying exactly the same load.

Mr. Briggs devised a shaft of steel which is so arranged, by a spring fastened to the shaft, that when it is drawn, a broadsword shafts are thrust upwards, tightening the halyard and partly supporting the horse. He is also relieved entirely of the weight of the shaft thereby.

Town & Country Gullings.

—Some Indian Head correspondence is unavoidably held over.

—Mr. Harry Mitchell has green peas in his garden fit for use.

—Miss Tozeland, of Gladstone, Man., is visiting friends in town.

—Miss Middlemiss left on Monday to spend her vacation at her home in Brantford, Ont.

—Mr. G. S. Davidson, M.L.A., went to Regina yesterday to arrange for repairs on the Katerpaw bridge.

—Mrs. Grieve, Rev. Mr. Keekie and Mr. Hollingshead are attending the Baptist Convention at Brandon.

—The Presbytery of Regina will meet in the Presbyterian Church, Qu'Appelle, on the 12th inst., at 9.30 a.m.

—Mr. A. J. Stewart has moved his family from Springfield to town, where they will reside at least for the summer.

—Messrs. Lehman and Price, of Parklands, are in town disposing of their wool crop. They report a favorable season on sheep.

—The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the Presbyterian Church on Sabbath the 16th inst. Service at 11 o'clock.

—About 70 head of cattle and nearly 300 sheep passed through here on Monday morning. They are being driven from Oak Lake to Calgary.

—Rev. Mr. Sargent has been appointed Incumbent of St. Peter's Church, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. H. S. Akehurst.

—Teachers' examinations are being held this week. The candidates are Miss Elizabeth O'Ryan, Labret, for third class; Mrs. T. T. Grimmett, Indian Head, for second class.

—Mr. Andrew Dundas, while delivering hogs at Indian Head on Wednesday, the 28th ult., met with considerable loss. Five of the hogs died from the effects of excessive heat.

—The case against Mr. W. C. Cameron, for violating the Health By-Law, was dismissed with costs against the informant who did not appear to prosecute, by Mr. Gibson, J.P., on Tuesday.

—Mrs. G. H. Bulyea went east on Thursday last to attend the Baptist Convention at Brandon to be held this week. She remained over at Moosomin a few days to visit Mr. and Mrs. Sheriff Murphy.

—The engagement of Mr. Barnett Harvey, son of the late J. M. Harvey, of Alloa, Perthshire, Scotland, and Miss Isolda Lilian, third daughter of Mr. Walter B. Sheppard, is announced. The marriage will take place in September.

—The farmers' annual picnic will be held at Davin on July 12th. These picnics have, in the past, been much appreciated, and all attending have had a good time. Great efforts are being made this year to make this the most attractive ever held, and we are assured that all who go there will have the best the wheat district affords to eat and any amount of fun.

—On Thursday last Messrs. G. R. Skinner and R. Johnston appeared before Mr. Hartley Gishorne, J.P., charged with violation of the Health By-Law. Mr. Skinner was fined \$5 and costs. Mr. Johnston was acquitted on the ground that the municipality allowed water to back on his premises, making it impossible to remove the accumulation of manure in rear of his stable.

—The third North-West League match was shot at Indian Head range on Saturday, June 24th, with H. H. Campkin as range officer and S. R. Edwards team captain. The wind was light and steady, light, good, and elevation high. The following scores were made:—

200	500	600	Total	
S. R. Edwards	28	28	25	81
J. P. Scott	27	25	25	77
H. H. Campkin	27	24	23	74
Jas. Ralston	24	22	21	67
Wm. Crawford	24	21	20	65
130	120	114	364	

—The respectable and comfortable quarters lately occupied by three well known bachelors of Indian Head were on Thursday last struck by the matrimonial wave that is at present passing over the country, and the internal economy of the establishment was completely disorganized. Two young ladies from Ontario arrived on the west bound train, and shortly afterwards a double marriage was quietly solemnized at the residence of Mr. Harry Campkin. Mr. J. W. Kemp, M.D., was married to Miss Elizabeth Bazariki, of Carp, Ont., and Mr. A. G. Orchard, druggist, to Miss Annie Simmons, of Newcastle, Ont. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. E. Roberts. The happy couples are now receiving the congratulations of many friends.

—Mrs. N. Cummins has opened up a fruit store in the rear room of the old hotel.

—Mr. George Newson is putting up a dwelling and bakery on Desmond St., north of the Methodist church.

—Miss May Garratt, who has been spending a few weeks with friends at Pheasant Forks, is back to town again.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Dr. Kemp, of Indian Head was in town last week.

ESTEVAN.

June 26th, 1893.

Many members of the Estevan Methodist Church drove out last Friday to Jono's Crossing on the Souris River, and had a splendid time in the beautiful groves of trees around there. Tennis, croquet, swinging and boating were indulged in. After enjoying the bountiful refreshments provided by the ladies, the party drove home in the cool of the evening.

Mr. Jos. Robinson, methodist minister here during the past year, bade farewell last night to his congregation. All are very loathe to part with such a friendly and energetic young man. The Rev. Mr. Galle will take this field in charge during the coming year.

Good Templar Lodge, No. 78, lately organized, is in a flourishing condition. Its members number over thirty, and new ones are being constantly initiated. Mr. F. T. Morton is the Worthy Chief.

Inspector Perry was here last Friday, and subjected the police outfit to a thorough inspection.

Over 300 head of cattle were unloaded here last week. They came from the Gretna Quarantine Station, where they have put in most of their 90 days. Owing to overcrowding at that station they were shipped here. They were in very poor condition. Mr. Geo. McKinney has finished the corral by the Sod track, so that there will be no inconvenience when next a shipment of cattle is made.

The skeleton of a man has been found on the prairie some 25 miles south east of here, near the Dirt Hills. It is supposed to be the remains of one named Jack Lee, a well known character in this town last winter. He left mysteriously for parts unknown about the end of January, and no more was heard of him until last week, when a Norwegian came upon the ghastly remains. There was a little money, some papers and a small Bible found in his pockets. The papers were the means of identifying him. He had, no doubt, frozen to death.

Mrs. Young met with rather a serious accident last week in a house near Bierbait. She had gone to nurse a neighbor, Mrs. Frances who was sick in bed. While attending the sick woman, the ridge pole of the shanty fell, striking Mrs. Young on the head and inflicting a severe wound. Dr. Scott stitched up the wound very skilfully and there is every hope that Mrs. Young will fully recover. Happily no one else was hurt.

Angus McKay, who was arrested for horse stealing, had a preliminary hearing last Tuesday before Major Phipps. The proceedings were conducted with closed doors, which caused much adverse comment in the town. A case was found against him on the first charge. A second charge will be brought against him on Wednesday.

BIRTHS.

CAMPKIN—On the 19th inst., at Indian Head, N.W.T., by Rev. A. E. Roberts, Wesley Kemp, M.D., of Indian Head, to Miss Elizabeth Bazariki, of Carp, Ont.

DOMINION—On June 29th, at Indian Head, N.W.T., by Rev. A. E. Roberts, Alfred G. Orchard, of Indian Head, to Miss Annie Simmons, of Newcastle, Ont.

DOMINION DAY AT INDIAN HEAD.

The sports at Indian Head on Saturday last were favored with fine weather, excepting a smart shower in the early part of the day which was not sufficient to damp the ardour of any who had set apart the day as one of recreation.

A game of baseball between teams representing Indian Head and Sintaluta engaged the attention of a number of spectators in the forenoon, and resulted in a victory for Sintaluta by 37 to 21. In the afternoon, the number of visitors was largely augmented, many teams being driven in from a distance. Indian Agent Grant had given permission for the Indians on the Assiniboine Reserve to attend the celebration, and it is almost needless to add that they did not allow the opportunity to pass. A straight track had been marked out for the horse and foot racers, and the crowd gathered at the winning post to witness the finish of the various events. The brass band from the Fort Qu'Appelle Industrial School played numerous selections during the day under the direction of Father Dorais.

Miss May Garratt, who has been spending a few weeks with friends at Pheasant Forks, is back to town again.

SHOOTING ACCIDENT.

A young man about 24 years of age, named George Bird, the owner of a ranch at Whitewood, but who has been spending some time in Winnipeg, accidentally shot himself at his room at the Leland House in that city on Sunday night last. It appears he was handling a revolver, when it discharged, the ball entering the right side of his breast. Medical aid was at once summoned, but the bullet could not be located, thus rendering the young man's condition very serious.

FOR SALE.

A DRIVING TEAM, mare and horse, either together or separately. Apply to

REV. H. S. AKEHURST.

TENDERS INVITED.

TENDERS will be received by the under-signed up to seven p.m. on Wednesday, the 12th inst., for the erection and completion of a BRICK BUILDING for Alex. McKenzie, Esq., Qu'Appelle Station.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Province Office and at the Architects office, Regina.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

WM. HENDERSON, Architect.

NOTICE.

A RAILWAY CROSSING has now been put in at the Road Allowance West of Section 25, Twp. 18, Range 14. There is a Road Allowance across that Section or Section 30, Twp. 18, Range 13, north of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

All persons found off the Road Allowance on these or any other of the Lands of the Canadian Co-operative Colonization Co. will become liable to an action for trespass.

WALTER B. SHEPPARD, General Manager.

July 3d, 1893.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, in the Legislative Assembly, at its next Session, for an Ordinance whereby I shall have the same status as a Student at Law minor the Ordinance, to be known as the Law Profession and Amendments thereto, for the purpose of enrollment as an Advocate under the said Ordinance and amendments, as if I had duly been admitted to a practicing

advocate for the North-West Territories.

LEVI THOMSON.

Dated at Wolseley, this

29th day of June, A.D. 1893.

STRAYED.

STRAYED, on the premises of the under-signed Sec. 2, Twp. 18, R. 16, two yearling HEIFERS—one red and white, the other black and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

R. S. JOHNSTON.

HAY.

WANTED, parties to PUT UP HAY BY THE ton or on shares.

A quantity of first class OATS for sale.

W. C. CAMERON, Edgeley Farm.

37-39

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the under-signed on Wednesday morning, June 28th, a bay MARE, long in back, heavy tail; had on a leather halter when lost. A suitable reward will be given to anyone returning her to

R. JOHNSTON, Qu'Appelle.

36-38

SEERVANT WANTED.

WANTED immediately, a SERVANT GIRL. Apply Mrs. S. H. CASWELL, Qu'Appelle.

36-38

THE CHEAPEST FARM

In the Qu'Appelle District For Sale.

THE N.E. 1/4 Sec. 26, Twp. 18, R. 15, west of 2nd Meridian. On the farm is a good frame house (10 rooms), also outside kitchen, two stables, and good well, and 40 acres under cultivation. For further particulars apply to

WM. HENDERSON, Regina.

or A. C. PATERSON, Qu'Appelle Station.

SIO REWARD.

STEAKED from Sintaluta, on the 3d day of May, one year, of Bay BIRCH-HOS, both young and branded. W. P. on right hip; one with mane clipped, and the other had a halter on. The above reward will be paid to any person returning them, or giving information leading to their recovery.

JAS. CARGO, Sintaluta.

36-38

FOR SALE.

16 TEAMS OF HEAVY DRAUGHT MALES, from 5 to 7 years old, and weighing from 1500 to 1500 lbs., some of them have coats at foot by imported Clydesdale horse. No reasonable offer refused, as they must be sold either for cash or approved notes, or exchanged for stock.

W. H. BELL, Qu'Appelle.

36-38

STRAYED.

A SMALL GREY PONY MARE, either two or three years old, strayed on Sec. 6, Twp. 20, R. 14. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take her away.

A. GRAY.

NOTICE.

IN the Supreme Court of the North-West Territories, Western Assiniboine Judicial District.

JOHN LABATT, Plaintiff,

vs.

THOMAS MALCOLM, Defendant.

To Thomas Malcolm, the above named defendant.

TAKE NOTICE that John Labatt, the above named plaintiff, has commenced an action this year in the above Court to recover the sum of \$100, and interest on \$100.00 at 12 per cent, from him from 14th October, 1891, until judgment.

And further take notice that by an order of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson, dated the 15th day of June, 1893, you are required to appear in said action within twenty days from the last publication of this notice, namely, from the tenth day of August next, and take notice that in default of such appearance the Plaintiff may proceed in his said action, and judgment will be given in his absence and without further notice to you.

Dated this 15th day of June, 1893.

A. D. DICKSON, Plaintiff's Advocate.

Qu'Appelle Station, N.W.T.

The Plaintiff's address for service is the office of Scott, Hamilton & Robson, Regina, N.W.T.

36-38

From Montreal.

From All Points.

From All Points.